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STATE GOVERNMENT Governor-Andrew G Clerin, Secretary of State-Eli Slifer, Surveyor General-James . . Be Surveyor General—JAMES . BARE.
'v ditog General—ISAAC SLENKER,
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County Commissioners-Henry Karus, Joh.
oy, Mitchell McClellan,
Superintendent of Poor House -- Henry Snyder
Physician to Jail-Dr. W. W. Dale.
Physician to Poor House -- Dr. W. W. Dale.

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Assistant Burgess—William Cameron,
Town Council—East Ward—J. W. D. Offielen, An
drew B. Zeigler, Hoo. Wetzel, Chas. U. Hoffer, Barne
Hoffman, West Ward—A K Rheem, John Hays, Roh
M. Black, S. D. Hillman, Clerk, Jas. M. Masonhammer,
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St. John's Church (Prot Episcopal) northeast angle
of Centre square | Rev. F. J. Cher., Rector | Services
at 11 o'clock A. M., and 6 o'clock, P. M.
English "utheran Church, Bedford, between Main English Utheran Church, Bedford, between Main in Louther streets. Rev. Smill Phresker, Pastor. Services at 11 o'ctock. A.M., and 0'by c'clock P.M. derund Church. Louther, between Han over an 17th streets. Rev. S. muel Philips, Pastor. Services at 11 o'ctock A.M., and 6 o'chock P.M. Main (1) st. E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and 17th streets. Rev. Thomas H. Sherlock, Pastor Services at 11 o'ctock A.M. and 7 o'clock P.M. Mach. List. E. Church (first charge) corner of Main and 17th streets. Rev. Thomas H. Sherlock, Pastor Services at 11 o'ctock A.M. and 7 o'clock P.M. Mach. List. E. Church (second charge.) Rev. S. 1 Bowman, Pastor. services in Emory M. E. Church at 1 o'ctock A.M. and 3 g.P.M. Church of Ind Chapel South West cor. of West St and Chapel Alley. Rev. B. F. Beck, Pastor. Services at 11 a, m. and 5 m.

Rev Paster. Services every othe bath. at 10 o'clock. Vespers at 3 P. M. Powerfork P. M. SA When changes in the above are necessary the roper percess are requested to notify us. JCKINSON COLLEGE Rev Her am M. Johnson, D. D., Presld n' and Pro Wilson, A. M., Professor of Natural cience and Curator of the Museum.

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John K. Stayman, A. M., Professor of the Latin and French Languages. Hon. James H. Grsham, LL. D., Professor of Law. Rev. Henry C. Cheston, A. B., Principal of the Grammar School. John Hood, Assistant in the Grammar School THE MARY INSTITUTE Corporation: - The Rector, Wardens and Vestryme of St. John's Church Carlisle

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day of each month, at Marion Hall.
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Letort Lodge No. 63, 1. O. of G. T. Meets every
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FIRE COMPANIES. The Union Fire Company was organized in 1780.— House in Loucher butween Pittand Hangver. The Cumberland Fire Company was instituted Feb 13: 1800. House in Badford, between Main and Pom The Good Will Fire Company was instituted in March, 1855. House in Pomfret, mar Hanover The Empire Hook and Ladder Company was instituted in 1859. House in Pitt, near Main.

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## The Cariste Sperald

VOL. 65. Carlisle, Pa., August 11, 1865.

RHEEM & WEAKLEY, Editors & Proprietors.

## Alliscelluneons.

At the request of a large number of our ubscribers, we re-publish the following letter, which appeared in our columns some five years since. The description of the noted history of our town. Correspondence of the HERALD.

GRAVESEND COTTAGE, )

Editor of the Carlisle Herald .-DEAR SIR:-Your last number, a copy of which I have just been reading, revives some | shirt sleeves, fanning himself with his hatslumbering recollections which demand expression; and if you have no objection, I will nake your columns the medium of their ut-

It seems that the Herald is now in its cates that the paper was started in the year one, too, of the redoubtable Carlisle Guards. Not that he was a high officer; or even a ery formidable looking private, but, nevertheless, on "Fourth of July's" and "Review Days," he was always among the most conspicuous of his company. His temper was

cally a " high private." Of Mr. PHILLIPS, as an Editor, my memory is very indistinct; but the Herald, I believe, was in his hands, as it always has The pleasure derived from the two latter been, a highly respectable and instructive came altogether through the medium of the paper. To be sure, for the last thirty years eye; auricularly, they were like religion I have seen very little of it, and am, thereore, hardly qualified to judge of its late and tinkling cymbals." character; but from the occasional numbers that fall into my hands, it is but just to express my belief that it more than sustains its

original reputation. But dear me! the old town of Carlis e. udging from your columns, must have greatty changed since I knew it. I see you have Gas and Hydrant Water; and four or five our lessons by the fervor of a "tallow-dip," Dentists, and the sole remedy for an offendthe chief remedies of the Pharmacopeia, and Dr. Armstrong, Dr. McCoskry, Dr. Gus-TINE, and Dr. FOULKE, the only persons deemed competent to an opinion in the occult science of medicine.

at Tommy Carothers' door, or lolling on undergone great changes! I fancy, if I were because he refused to obey an order. to go back, I should hardly recognize it. I used to know every flag-stone in the borough. tavern, and from METZGAR's to the graveyard, without once tripping or "stumping" my toes. I knew all the people of the town "like a book," and some of them a good deal

better; for while the moral lessons of "Webthe Rule of Three, are clean gone from my memory. George Baggs and Jinny Rope. Then there was the Carlisle Bar, of which memory, George Baggs and Jinny Rope, -BETSEY GEORGE and OLD HILDEBRAND, tand there with all the vividness of objects seen but yesterday.

Poor old Bagus! There he stands in all ing to and fro-unwashed, unken ped, unshaved; with his slobbering mouth and idiotic laugh; his reeking clothes, hanging unbuttoned from his half covered person; surrounded by a circle of boys just disgorged from Breckenridge's alley, who insist that he shall "strike up," and who will not be but meaningless "Glitty glow-glitty glow." And then comes "old Jinny," with her man's hat and flaxen hair streaming from under it; her dingy white frock, and her inseparable bundle in one hand and a club in the other. See how furious she looks, with her big teeth and rage-distorted features, as she makes for a pile of stones, and with impotent curses hurls them after a parcel of urchins, who scamper before her with loud

eries of - "More rope! more rope to hang Jinny !" Then there was old Hildebrand, who used to visit the borough every two or three months; no one (of us boys) knowing whence he came or whither he went. How distinctly I see his dedr-tail cockade - his grizzy beard and bandit look, as with foaming rage and fearful oaths, he lets fly the stones at the

and hallooing after him! As for poor old Betsey George, none of the boys, reckless and running over with mischief as they were, had the hardihood to ologue her. Her melancholy face and vacant yes; her low muttering voice as she recited onssages from her well conned Bible and sympathics of bystanders, repressed all rudeness and kept in check the usual tendency to

Besides these notabilities, there were others of a different category, whose images are still vivid on my memory's retina. There the rest of the trees of the forest are ping his pencil from the forehead of his he should not be lynched upon the spot. was OLD MATTHEW MILLER, who used to come riding over the Main Bridge, causing cedars of Lebanon scarcely occupy a said, with a slight motion to the reverend however, and it was decided to give him us to wonder how a common sized horse apace equal to two acres of ground. But sitter : 19 to wonder how a fair trial and an opportunity for counsel could carry, with apparent unconsciousness such an uncommon sized man. Not that he either, but corpulence on horse-back is at and in its valleys the harvests wave any time a rare sight; and when Mr. Miller spontaneously in autumn:

used to come to town our attention was naturally arrested.

But there was another whose proportions were much more Daniel Lambert-like than those of Matthew Miller. I allude to a very respectable gentleman, who was known in his time as-" OLD McCLAN, the big-bellied local characters named in it, cannot fail to man." I see the old gentleman (boys have interest all who are familiar with the earlier a way, you know, of calling men "old," without reference to their years,) just as he take used to look, sitting at his door panting for breath on a summer's evening, or basking at mid-day in the sunshine of spring. And how I remember how our admiration used to be equally divided between him, in his

"Pretty Poll-Pretty Poll!" Then there was a wonder of wonders!-th Carlisle Band! How I wish I could li ten worth's or Hassler's, that I then experienced 1798. My acqueintance with it dates back in hearing the strains of that extraordinry o a period considerably later than that .- | group! We drank it in with eyes and ears. When I began to read the Herald, it was about as much pleasure to watch the published and owned by GEORGE PHILLIPS. inflated cheeks of DAN FISHER, GEORGE sq., a man who was better known to me SMITH, (Gentleman George,) Joe Givin and at that time, in his military, than in his ed. JIM CREVER, as they played on their claritorial capacity. For Mr. PHILLIPS, it must | ionets, or the still greater distention of those be known, was a member, and a prominent of Levi Wheaton, as he poured himself out into his huge brass Servent, or the white face, turned red, of SAM ALEXANDER, as he labored on his Kent Bugle, as it was to listen to the diversified sounds that proceeded from their various instruments. Then how grand old BLACK looked, as he leaned beyond the little excited, he was what might be called a and his brass drum on his bel'y, pounded very ugly customer to handle. On those fes- away with an accuracy of time and a grace tive occasions referred to, he was emphati- of flourish impossible to be excelled! Then there was McGonigal with his bassoon, and SWARTZ, with his cymbals, and a boy in "Guards" uniform, who played the triangle

without faith, nothing but "sounding brass Then not to be forgotten, as alternating with the band when on the march, were SAWNEY MITCHELL and SAM EAGLE with their rattling drum and ear-piercing fife .-Who that ever heard the inevitable SAWNEY or the inimitable SAM, can forget the shrill and soul-stirring sounds with which th y were wont to wake up the old echoes! As Dentists, and as many Homoropathic Physi | for the Band, I hear it now in the cells of cians; and that you are actually taking steps my memory just as it used to sound, at a lit- er rivalled by artificial or natural scenery. to get up a Directory. What a contrast does | the distance, in my boyish ears. And I se nain. at 10 0 clock. Vespers at 3 P. M.
dismin a Latheran Church, corner of Pointset and
this present to the old times when we learned
Bellord streams. Rev C Fritze, Castor. Services at the contract of the form, turning to give the word of command, and slaked our thirst at the Market House and Orderly Sergeant Jones, the indefati-Pump; when the Doctors were the only gable Drill Master, seeing to its execution. Then there were the INFANTRY, a coming truth, was to pluck it out and cast it | pany I never fancied much -chiefly, perhaps, from us. When Homocopathy was a name | because they had no band. But they were | finally fought upon its banks. Alas the

> Then there were the Hussars, whose chief attraction was the red-coated Bugler. ANDY Scorr usually served in that capacity, though | quiem. the place was sometimes filled by John As for a Directory, we had half-a-dozen | could walk the wire, stew oysters, blow living ones at every corner; who by word of rocks, keep a sweat-cloth, and do at least a mouth could tell you anybody's residence hundred other things in a style that admitand everybody's business. They were to be ted of no superiority. Doctor FOULKE was found supporting the posts of the public the Captain of that Cavalry company, and gained some notoriety during the war. square, or propping up the walls of the old Dicky Miles was one of its members. I Court House; sitting under the locust trees | hardly know how these two men, so little resembling each other, should stand coupled the benches in front of MATTHEW ARMOR'S. | in my memory, unless it is, that I saw the Ah! my dear sir, the old town must have | Doctor once handle Richard rather roughly,

Then there was a new company, formed by BILL BRECKENRIDGE - (excuse my irrev-(I shouldn't wonder if the town, now, were erence—that was the name he was known paved with brick!) I could walk, on the by among his cotemporaries)-called the Ardarkest night, from the College to Zue's TILLERY. This company had a handsome brass cannon, and its members were "shovelplough" hats, and, being something of a novelty, was very popular with the boys. Ah! those were halcyon days! · (Though, between

our fathers were so proud, whose members were objects of our juvenile admiration.-JOHN D. MAHON was its bright particular star, young, graceful, eloquent, and with a the glory of his dirt and drunkenness; swaying to and from universed universed in the stands in all
ability, and superior, perhaps, in legal acumen, was his cotemporary and rival, SAM-FREDERICK WATTS, just admitted in time to reap the advantages of his father's reputation, and create an enduring one of his satisfied until he commences his well known own. And George Metzgar, with his treble ser, with his cue," a man of many clients, and the sine qua non of the Demogratic party; and then, towering above them all, was "CRIER" THOMPSON, who used to fetch us boys up all standing, with his sudden and

Stentorian demand of "Silence!" vellow, flexible melting "sticks" of molasses candy, called, not inaptly, ---- abdominal

intestines ! Ah, Mr. Editor, I must stop. It's no use. Time would fail me to attempt a description of half that occurs to me. When my memory once gets a fillip on these subjects, there nized, as an old friend and acquaintance, and

A GENUINE CARLISLER.

LEBANON. - The cedars of Lebanon the quiet appeal of her whole manner to the have diminished from a forest to a sacred grove, guarded by a priest and protected painter, was painting Bishop and wounds, self-inflicted, by which he hoped by a superstition. The prophecy of Isa. the venerable prelate began to remond to cheat the gallows. On being caught iah has long since been fulfilled, and strate with him upon the dissipated course he at once confessed his crimes, and it "Lebanon is turned into a fruitful field," into which he had fallen. Jarvis, drop- was for a moment depated as to whether few that a child may write them." The portrait to the lower part of his face The spirit of law and justice provailed, Lebanon is a fruitful field; the mulberry tree yields its luscious truit, and its more was a person of such extraordinary bulk useful leaves, with graceful luxuriance;

Correspondence of the HERALD. POMONKEY, Charles Co. Md. 1 July 28, 1865.

Dear Herald :--- A trip from Baltimoje to Washington, Via. Chesapeake Bry. perhaps one of the most exhibitating and interesting voyages which my not an experienced tourist, could After a sweltering season of three days

in the monumental city, during which period it seemed to me that the caloric of the continent was concentrated within its precincts. I succeeded in securing a state room and accommodations on board and a gay plumaged parrot that swung over his head, gabbling its own vain praises as the fine side wheel steamer Express, of the "Potomac Transportation Line," with self and baggage checked through to final ontination. Not long after reaching the vessel the welcome sound of the Captain's 'Cast off that bow line," indicated a speedy departure, and soon after we swung out nto the stream under full headway adown the Patapsco.

Passing Forts McHenry and Carrollthe latter, one of the finest military works ever constructed, looking like a veritable Gibralter, surrounded as it is on all sides by water-we were not long in entering the dark green waters of the Bay.

Night, on this vast expanse presents truly grand and magnificent sight. With choleric and his spirit plucky, and when a perpendicular, and with his head in the air the shores growing dimmer and dimmer as the sombre darkness advances; the sky effulgent with "Heaven's golden lights;" and the monotonous laboring of the vessel as she steadily ploughs her way through the deep rocking waves, it is certainly intended to inspire one with awe at the awful splendor of God's great handiwork, and with admiration for man, whose ingenuity holds the troubled water with an iron grasp, as it were, and enables his fellow beings to ride with safety o'er its sur-

> It was morning when we entered the Potomac and as the Sun rose the sight of that beautiful river, radiant and sparkling, as if offering us a smiling welcome to its placid bosom, presented a view nev

This noble stream brought back to the mind of your correspondent vivid recollections of the "unforgotten past," when foot sore and weary he crossed and recrossed its broad expanse; rode its length on heavily laden transports; forded it, and unknown, and horse-doses were the general generally held in high repute, and BILL Potomac is too truly a historic river, and practice; when caloinel and illap-senna and Morrison, their drummer, was fully equal for the roster of departed dead along it either shore during the war, the blue waters will ever beat a sad and mournful re

Off Point Lookout we landed in a yawl S. ONSLER—that many-talented genius, who a few passengers for that place. The buildings consists of a number of frame houses used as hospitals, and guard houses for confederate prisoners. It has Piney Point was next passed and then Matthiases, at which place it will be remembered a battery of rebel artillery blockaded the river for a long time. Frequently captures of Union vessels were made off this Point, more especially unarmed schooners -and run off to Nassau. Leonardtown is quite a busy little place but is not noted particularly, except as the home of the Hon. Benj. G. HARRIS of considerable public notoriety.

St Mary's County along the river shore is beautiful in the extreme Its picturpurselves, Mr. Editor, if I had them to live esque and scenic loveliness was doubtless ster's speller," and "Pike's" Directions for over again, I think I could turn them to bet- the great incentive to Mrs Southworth, and it is no wonder that she chose this locality far "away from the allurements of such worldwide celebrity.

No landings are as yet made on the Virginia side, but when the regime as it was before the War, is reestablished, all UEL ALEXANDER, Esq. Then there was the the usual stopping places will be touched venerable Andrew Carothers, and young | and the regular mode of travel resumed. Arriving at Glymont, a beautiful spot in the midst of foliage-solely adapted for excursion parties from Washington, voice and his hand on his side, amusing the having a large pavilion and suitable build-Court and spectators with his not over deli- inga erected therefor,- I gave farewell to cate facctiae. An . there was "BILLY RAM- | the Express, quite enchanted with the trip experienced upon her. - E

Then there was on the pavement, at the made the inquiry in an important place addresses. During the perpetration of door, "Granny Morrison," with her long, in which he happened to be on Sabbath, these crimes, his former master and mis-Porhaps on some future occasion, if I should to have no idea that it was music; it was his guilt. wanton youngsters who still keep hooting have leisure, and you should be willing, I a feligious exercise into which music came, will trouble you further with my youthful incidentally, without doubt, but in such neighboring citizens to fury. Hundreds reminiscences. In the meantime, please re- a subordinate place as hardly to be regard- organized themselves into a searching gard me, though anonymous and unrecog- ed for its own sike. This is the proper party, and hunted for the villain through not the object, but devotion "indigrand in

mouth, Bishop?"

THE TOCSIN PEALS OF TEN had been ordered back to Slavery on the YEARS AGO.

True History of The "Flaunting Lie." COPPERHEAD PAPERS. PLEASE COPY.

ed lyric was but a part .

one Anthony Burns, an alleged fugitive slave from Virginia. This arrest creat ed intense excitement in Boston, insomuch that nearly all business was suspended during its pendency. The people and State authorities of the great Old Commonwealth were perfectly willing to obey the Fugitive Slave law, provided its provisions were properly comolied with and the accused given some was not the character he had been taken for. This, however, was not the policy of the then Federal officials, who conducted the whole case with an overbearing insolence and disregard of the popular feelings which seemed to court an armed collision.

ty of the Trimontane City. Taking these he called .-- -

LINES FOR THE DAY. throng the courts, that once were free AVE! throng the courts, that once were in With bands of savage soldiery; Call out the foreign kern! Beneath the shade of Bunker shaft, Where earth the blood of freemen quaffed, A different tale this day we learn.

ish Massachusetts under foot,
shave and mence, stab or shoot,
The Northern nind is bowed;
more the Pilgrim banner waves,
itent we see our 'athers' graves
By Slavery's groaning cannon plowed. O Massachusetts! Mother home! Thy rocks that dash to whitening foam Those seas the "Mayflower" pressed

And shall Virginia's brutal lords,
Backed and sustrained by foreign swords,
Thy ancient soul subduc?
Shall hiroling steel and Southern fraud
Reverse the mandate given by God—
"Do as ye would men do to you!"

Oh! never, while to misery's sob Our eyes o'arflow, our pulses throb, Can come a day so cursed; While hope remains, while arms are strong, While lives the sense of right and wrong— Those fetters be it ours 4'b burst!

We have been patient, and our peace Mistaken was for cowardice— We try a different tense: The passive mood hath brought us chains, The active now alone remains To bring these tyrants back to sense. Up, Massachusetts I up and arm! Let every steeple toll the alarm : ... Rally thy freemen soon! Old Boston, as you hope to live, No'er let that frightened fugitive In fetters quit your barracoon

Whether our rights we now defend, Or if the North must yet descend From depth to lower deeps; Remember this, nor be you dumb Remember this, nor be you dumb When the great time to act has come, With us the South no promise keep

This song, immediately republished in THE TRIBUNE, achieved a sudden and immense popularity, being widely copied fashionable life," to indite her stories of in the journals of the day, and largely quoted from in the adverse speeches of party orators. It was a veaitable "tocsin peal," and was answered by an unrising of popular opinion, such as is rarely witnessed.

While these matters were going on in Boston a wretch, to whose name we afford the charity of oblivion, committed in one night a succession of crimes at the bare recitatof which the imagination shudders. The scene of the occurrence was in the vicinity of Flatbush, Long Island. The monster entered a house in which he had formerly been employed as a servant, for A GERMAN CUSTOM —The following the double purpose of robbing his master is from the Springfield Republican; at A and outraging a young girl who had been gentleman who was travelling in Germany his fellow servant and had rejected his in which church he would be likely to tress arouted, whereupon he split their hear the best music. The answer was, heads open with a meatax, and other-We do not have any music in church. wise mangled them frightfully ; and then Somewhat surprised, he asked if no hymns, attempted to kill the girl he had tried to were sung. The person inquired of re ravish, after which he set fire to the house sponded in the affirmative, but seemed in order to destroy the lifeless proofs of

A horror so aggravated aroused all the idea of congregational singing, ... Music is the swamp in which he had taken refuge. He was at last found, after two or three days, search, hidden up to his neck in SHUTTING UP A BISHOP .- Jarvis, the mud, and bleeding profusely from some

will you be good enough to shut your to defend him was and a first or feet mouth, Bishop?"

By painting that feature he "changed lars of this tragedy, described also how the subject." Anthony Burns, withuot any fair trial,

claiming to be his owner, and the arbitra-

paid an extra \$5 by law for deciding a gainst the black man. All Boston closed As all the copperhead journals and ora- its places of business on the day that the tors throughout the country have seen fit | military procession appeared as an escort to attach undur importance and a totally for Anthony Burns from the Court-House garbled construction to an extrot from a to the wharf. The black man was in the dertain song which appeared many years center of a square of infantry. Two ago in our columns, it may be as well at sections of artillery, loaded with grape, this point to place on record a true copy of were paraded to repress any popular outthat song, and a history of the events out of burst. Meanwhile appeared on nearly which it grew, together with copies of every house top the United States flag at certain other songs on the same subject, | half-mast, while over Faneuil Hall, the forming a series of which the much quot- old "Cradle of Liberty," the same flag was displayed at half-mast and completely

The first song of the series appeared in the consulate of Franklin Pierce, and was called out by the circumstances attending the capture and imprisonment of hance of proving, if he could, that he

While the excitement was at its highest, Boston paper announced, with high commendation, that "two companies of foreign born soldiers had been stationed n and around the Court-House to keep back the rabble"-this "rabble," we may remark, embracing seven-eights of all that was most eminent in the learning. piety, public confidence and respectibili words of the paper for his text, the au thor of this series wrote and sent to The Independent the following verses, which

Nor does the man-thief even avow That guilt has stained that cbon brow— The crime is in the skin! Yet, monster! hungering for your prey, A whiter heart than yours to day That bosom teats within! For him no trial! never pause! Rough-ride New-England's hone

Make of our tears your mirth!
Our first-horn Freedom ye have lain—
But in the "Cradle" once again
We swear to rock a nobler birth The troubles of Caleb Cushing and Union bayonets to that of the local militia,

Company were not yet half over, in ref- an organization with which the North erence to this poor "colored American has since become pretty thoroughly acof African descent." On the trial being quainted at Manassas, Antietam, Malmade it was found, that no ship or steam. er in Boston could be hired for the purpose of carrying this alleged fugitive back of First Families of the South he was toslavery. The universal cry was: "Give ostentationsly escorted to the plantation him a trial. Demand from the Virgin ian that he shall give as much proof of ownership as would be required to recover a stray cur! Comply only with these requisitions, and we bow as in duty bound to the supremacy of the laws of the Un-

Matters having arrived at this pass, Caleb Cushing and Company had nothing for it but the conversion of a nation al armed vessel into a slave ship! The Morris was ordered to Boston for the sole purpose of carrying back to Virginia this one miserable wretch-alleged to be fugitive from slavery. Picture-those who know anything of the Old Bay State -the horror created by this ignominious desecration of a national ship! The flag that had waved over slippery and smoking decks in our early conflicts with Great Britain-the flag to which our earliest and noblest captains had lifted their eves for inspiration through the hot hours of many a bloody sea fight, for that flag Caleb Cushing and Company could find no better business ten years ago than to cover at the mast head of the Morris this isolated instance of the slave-trade carried

on in an armed vessel of the nation. Just think of it! Bear in mind all the surroundings of the case; and then, as you read the following lines, if your pulse does not beat quicker, your cheek tingle, your eye kindle and your heart throb with sympathy and approval-be assured that your natural place is in the synagogue of the Copperheads, and that in the conventicle of "Peace Saints" you All four songs were tossed out, we believe, are entitled to a hassock on the highest steps of the pulpit. HAIL TO THE STARS AND STRIPE .

[Tho U. S. cutter Morris has been ordered by President Franklin Plerce to carry Anthony Burns from Boston to Virginia, to be there enslaved for over. Boston Paper.]

HAIL to the Stars and Stripes! The boastful flag and hall! The tyrant trembles now And at the sight grows pale. The Old World grows in pain, Hail to the Stripes, and Stars ! Hope beams in overy ray,
And through the dungeon bars
Points out a brighter way;
The Old World sees the light
That shall her cells illume,
And, shrinking back to night,
Oppression reads her doom. Hail to the Stars and Stripes ! The emblem of the Free.

Beneuth the azure sky
Of soft Italia's clime,
Or where Auroras dio
In solitude sublime, All hall the flaunting Lie ! The Stars grow pale and dim-The Stripes are bloody scars. A lie the flaunting hymni. It shields a pirate's deck, It binds a man in chains, And round the captive's neck Its folds are bloody stains.

Tear down the flaunting Lie!
Half-mast the starry flag!
Insult no sunny sky
GWith Hate's polluted rag!
Destroy it, yo who can!
Deep sink it in the waves! To groan with fellow-slaves.

ARKANSAS.

Since the notable surrender of JEFF THOMPSON and his ragamuffins, we hear nothing from Arkansas but reports of the pacification of the State, and the resuscitation of the courts and state and county offices generally. Acquiescence in emancipation is universal, and society is rapidly conforming to the new basis. In this respect the contrast is great with the extreme bitterness of the pro slavery faction in Missouri.

NO. 32.

TERMS:--\$2,00 in Advance, or \$2,50 within the year.

mere affidavit of a citizen of Virginia,

ry decision of a Commissioner, who was

On these simultaneous events were writ-

ten the verses (originally pulished in our

THE CONTRACT

LONG-ISLAND.

columns) which we now subjoin:

THESE are two pictures roughly drawn— Two scenes to meditate upon: No rainbow thits o'erflood The breathing figures they reveal— The pencil was assassin steel, The palette swam in blood.

Crouched in the swamp, amid the fern, What hideous features we discern, Torn, filthy and aghast— How bruitshly his eveballs glare! Yet shrinks he buck into his lair, "Till those who hunt have passed

And there are shouts and thrilling cries.
As hunting group to group replies—
His covert they have hemmed:
They hight a monster steeped in crime,
And find him, grovelling in the slime,
Self-wounded, and-condemmed.

What tongue describe the midnight scene. When first the mu-derer crept within That home of penceful life? When the cull ment-ax amain Through the crushed bone and spattering of husband and of wife!

NEW-ENGLAND.

Our Boston streets are mute to-day,
Though tens of thousands throng the way—
Our flags are hung with crape;
No sound except the death-bell's toll,
The trump of soldiers and the roll

Of cannon brimmed with grape

Lo! as the fettered black appears
Amid he square of serried spears,
.How heaves the mu'titude!
They seek with flowers to strew his track,
But leveled buyonets drive them back—
Is his the crime of blood?

Worse than all crimes! his skin is dark And Southern fraud has set her mark Upon his fettered limbs; Pampered and fed by Federal might,

Pampered and fed by Federal HER ARK of Liberty and Right
On slavery's Red-sea swims!

No matter—let the law decide; Though he concesses how they died, Although his guilt appears: Let judges sit and counsel plan, And let him an wer as he can, A jury of his peers.

enshrouded in crape.

Awake the burning scorn—
The vengeance long and deep,
That till a better morn
Shall neither tire nor sleep.
Swear once again the vow,
By all we hope or dream,
That what we suffer now
The future shall redeem.

Enfurl the beasted Lie,
Till Freedom lives again,
With stature grand and purpose high
Among untrammeled men!

Among untrummeled men Roll up the starry sheen; Conceal its bloody stains; For in its folds are seen

The stamp of rusting chains

Swear, Freemen—all as one— To spurn the flaunting Lie, Till Peace, and Truth, and Love Shall fill the brooding sky; Then, floating in the air. O'er hill, and dale, and sea,

out of their proper sense and connection.

The copy now submitted is from a revise

New-England acquiesced. But that a

Southern master should be sustained by

the Federal Executive in seizing a man

in the streets of Boston, and hurrying

him away without any substantial proofs

of his identity or former servitude-

this cup was a bitter one, but President

Pierce and Caleb Cushing made Massa-

chusetts drink of it to the very dregs

the Slave Dominion, he was solemnly

turned over from the custody of

of his alleged owner; and it was on the

report of these ceremonies, that the fol-

lowing verses were struck out and given

THE CURTAIN FALLS.

to the public in our columns:

HARE! how the joybells of the South Speak victory with brazen mouta! What tyrant have they slain?

What typian have What conquered monarch comes to-da Begirt by all this plumed array Of flerce and weaponed men?

Behold him in the center, there!
The fettered image of despair,
While round him hotly flows,
That "Chivalry" the Southrons boast—
And on the flag that leads the host
The name of "Freedom" glows!

Ay! lead him where the lilacs bloom Around Mount Vernon's silent tomb-

Green be those trees and fresh!
And there, with oaths as fierce as deep,
Salute the moldering tenant's sleep
With bids for human flesh!

Who cares for Boston ! though her cry,

Who cares for Boson, the work of the wall of bitter agony,
Through all the welkin swells?
She dared not face our shotted guns—
We drown the nurmur of her sons
With shouts and clanging bells.

No respite—no surcease of woo; And shall it be forever so! Was this the Pilgrim faith! Shall Freedom's votaries still despail And must the living North yet bear This yoke with moral death!

From the foregoing history, it will be

seen that the "flaunting-lie" story of the

Copperhead journals and orators is a

"flaunting lie" indeed. It will also be

seen that, far from being an utterance in

contempt of the flag, it was a cry of sor-

rowful indignation at beholding the dese-

ment we have felt due to the truth of his-

tory, and now the subject stands dismiss-

ed, with only this concluding remark:

in the heat and hurry of daily journalism,

and have this eminent value: that, how-

ever deficient they may be in literary

merit or polish, they give a true, perma-

nent, and intensified expression to the

convictions of the popular mind on a sub-

little more than " half-seas over," feeling

highest interest. - N. Y. Iribune.

am all unraveling l"

Thos joybells! Once I heard them ring When Britain's dull and savage King Loosed from our throat his grip; Thon sabers gleamed—then Kingship fel—And are they pealed once more to tell This victors of the whip!

On the receipt of Anthony Burns in

No State in the Union was more inured by slavery and its consequent evils of vice, sloth and ruffianism than Arkansas. Access to almost all parts was rendered easy to immigrants by her fine rivers, which also offered easy conveyance to their products. Yet along the valleys of these rivers, nine-tenths of the land. of the best quality for the production of cotton and of grain crops, far superior to the average of the lands of the Southern States, lies waste and unpeopled. There on virgin soil, unoppressed by the influence of an effete and prejudicial class of former slaveholders, free labor will have an opportunity to show its superiority to To all of treason, disloyalty, or conthe old system. With all the advantages empt for the national flag that the eneof soil and climate, the land ought to nies of human freedom can find in the equal in productiveness the most favored foregoing verses, we bid them heartily regions of the North, and the rapidity of welcome. They have never heretofore their improvement, to be exceeded by no published more than a few stanzas, and other part of the country. even those few were garbled and twisted

## HALTER-BREAKING COLTS.

Young colts, when their dams are used by the author, with a few merely verbal n a harness, are frequently troublesome corrections; and as, for good or evil, this about following, especially when travelsong has passed into the history of our ing on the highway, where they are liacountry and age, we think those who have ble to meet other horses. It is common mis-quoted extracts from it, should let to see a young colt run directly way from the whole of it be seen in its rightful its dam, when on the road, and becoming shape. And now for the last of the bewildered, no little trouble is required to " toesin-peals" rung out in our columns. bring it back. To avoid all annoyance On the arrival of the Morris in the from this source, make a soft halter suit-South, with her black prisoner duly fetable for the colt's head, and hitch it to a tered on board, there was tremendous restrong fence, or some other place, where joicing through all slavedom-late Jeffit can not run around a post and wind the dom. All the orators and bards of the rope up. It may pull for several hours. "Chivalry" made speeches and wrote songs but will soon learn to stand. As soon as in honor of their victory over the lawccustomed to the halter, the colt may be abiding citizens of the old Bay State. aught to lead, by placing the dam a few Joy bells were rung, bonfires kindled, rods distant from where it is hitched, and windows were illuminated, much whiskey leading it toward her. It will be imposconsumed and the friends of Franklin sible to lead a colt away from its dam, un-Pierce thought his renomination certain. til it has become well accustomed to the There was joy in the White House, but halter. By spending a little time with a mourning in the best hearts of Newcolt, treating it with the greatest gentle-England. That a fugitive slave duly dess, it may be taught to travel by the proved to be such, should be returned. side of its dam, wherever she goes. was a necessity in which very nearly al

Tic the colt's halter to the backband of the dam's harness, so that it can just reach her udder. This length of halter will prevent the colt running forward of the mare when she is traveling. In a few days it will become so gentle, that any one can put on the halter and handle it When colts are not accustomed to the halter until they are two or more years old, they are frequently very difficult to manage. But if taught to lead when quite young, they can often be changed from one place to another, with little difficulty, and will be much more manageable -Amer. Agriculturist.

THE BOSTONIANS .- A New Yorker, vern Hill, the hights of Fredericksburg, who visited the great musical festival in and elswehere. By these military scions Boston, writes home thus:

"These Boston people are nothing if ot critical, and their satisfaction at findng something to criticie is the chief pleasure they derive from a musical entertainment. When they go to Heaven 🤌 they will declare that some of the harps are out of tune, that one of the angels takes liberties with the composer's text, and that another, sings flat.' They will also deplore the absence of the Boston

Cato, what do you suppose is the reason that the sun goes towards the South in the winter?"

"Well, sah, I don't know, unless he no stand de 'clemency of de Norf, and so am 'bliged to go to de Souf, where he 'speriences warmer longitude!" was the philosophic reply.

Trinity Church, New-York Its Im-

Trinity Church, the home of the choral service in America, may proudly sing a song of gladness over her vast wealth. With the exception of her corporation, but few are aware of the miles of real estate from which she receives an annual rental. In this tor-rid weather it would tire the strongest man to walk over the street lines which bound her property. She owns the very heart of the city, rife with commerce, speculation and hourly profits. There is no diocese so wealthy as her parish; no European Bishor enjoys so rich a See; for, on the first of May in every year, her treasury is replenished b nundreds of thousands of greenbacks.
On the last of May, 1866, the leases which Mr. Astor obtained of the corporation of an immense portion of the property, wi'l have cration of that sacred emblem. This state- full control of real estate in the most profitable part of the city, worth, it is estimated, over six millions of dollars. As property has risen one hundred per cent., since these leases were made, it is a matter of oubt whether renewals of them will be granted at the present rates. The subject among the corporation.

The Astor lease, it should be stated, includes three hundred and thirty-six lots,

which were let in the year 1766, at seventy-five cents per lot for a term of ninety more years. The lots are, of course, all occupied by buildings which yield generally high rents. Some idea of the amount drawn ject which must forever remain of the from the rents of these buildings may be realized when it is known that Mr. Astor's income last year, as returned in the Internal A MAN coming home lute one night, a \$1,300,000. Revenue office of the Sixth district, was over

Mr. Astor pays Trinity Church \$200 per thirsty procured a glass of water and five cents for each. If we estimate the rendrank it. In doing so he swallowed a tal from each building on these lots at the low average of \$500, the fortunate leaseholdsmall ball of silk that lay in the bottom of the tumbler, the end catching in his \$269, an income of \$168,000 per annum. teeth. Feeling something in his mouth, the palmy days of their first discovery, nev-The gold mines and the petroleui and not knowing what it was, he began | er yielded such immense wealth from so petpulling at the end, and the little ball un-

rolling, he soon had several feet in his ers with an account of the disposition of the vast sum which Trinity Church receives annually from her real estate; as no one. hands, and still no end, apparently. Ter-annually from her real estate; as no one, rifled, he shouted at the top of his voice, except a member of the vestry, is allowed "Wife! wife! I say, wife, come here I I access to the books. But from all the reports which have come to our knowledge, we can state that that the annual income i

Nothing is more becoming than the blush of modesty upon the countenance of a young man. It is the index of a pure heart and a virtuous life. of a pure heart and a virtuous life. twenty millions of dollars.